Choice Gifts Colgate's **Fine Soaps**

PILGRIM PRAISES SUNG.

FEAST OF THE YANKEE SONS

THE NEW-ENGLAND SOCIETY'S DINNER A BRILLIANT AFFAIR.

CHARLES C. BEAMAN PRESIDES AND DR. LYMAN ABBOTT, GOVERNOR BLACK, PRESIDENT ELIOT, SENATOR WOLCOTT, SENATOR HOAR. JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY. EX-SECRETARY OLNEY, GEN-ERAL MILES AND MAYOR STRONG WERE THE SPEAKERS.

It wants now only about eight years until the New-England Society reaches its century of existence. For ninety-two years, the society has lived and has celebrated upon each anniversary the landing upon that long ago day at Plymouth Rock, of that rugged little band of ocean-weary travellers, the Pilgrim Fathers. In New-York the New-England Society has always kept green the memories of the sturdy group of Mayflower passengers, to whose heroic fortitude and inspired persistence eloquent tribute has often

How great a part of the National structure belongs to those early settlers is apparent on a glance at the list of names of those who attended the New-England dinner last night. Among them will be found the names of men who represent the best intelligence, the ability and some of the brightest parts of the practical and social circles of the city's population

How greatly New-Englanders are allied to the financial and commercial life of the metropolis is shown in the fact that at the two most notable dinners which regularly occur every year in this city almost the same faces are to be seen. To a very large extent, the New-England dinner is a repetition of that of the Chamber of Commerce, but with widely diverse purposes and aims. Gastronomically, of course, there is little difference; but, while the one confines its after feast to the discussion of politics, economics and money, the other gives itself over to more ally, praise for those hardy adventurers who lowed the seed of a vine, which their descendants have so carefully nurtured until its growth has spread over all parts of the country.

SINGING A POPULAR SONG.

Despite the burden of their long ancestry, the New-Englanders can join, as they did last night, enthusiasm as a class of freshmen. It is fitting It was introduced first to the New-England Society by Charles C. Beaman. Five years ago, before he had become president of the organithen occupied at one of the tables, introduced his fellows to the liquid strains of that little ballad anent somebody's doings on the Bowery. Since then it has been regularly repeated each year, and last night it was sung from the gallery of the hall. It was sung by a professional vocallst with as much seriousness as though it were some classical work. That is to say, the was, but when it came to the familiar chorus, the vocalist's voice was drowned in a tumult of sound, led by Mr. Beaman, whose urging gestures and promptings were worthy of the most violent of Salvation Army captains. It is probable that the New-Englanders will annually honor "The Bowery" long after it has fallen into oblivion, so far as the public recol-

MORE THAN FOUR HUNDRED PRESENT.

Last night's dinner was laid at Delmonico's. Over four hundred members and guests were gathered at the tables, and if the committee in charge of the affair could have met the applications for seats poured in upon them, the attendance would easily have been doubled. Unlike last year, when the gathering was at the Waldorf, and the members sat beneath a veritable bower of flags and foliage, there were few decorations last night. Beyond an oil-color painting of the seal of the society, surrounded by festoons of American flags, there were no adornments. The painting, which has just come into the possession of the society, represents the landing of the Pilgrims, and was executed by Thomas W. Wood. Even the usual characteristic table decorations were wanting; but despite the absence of these things, the dinner was voted the most successful that the society has had for many

The reputation the society has earned for gathering at its board the wittlest and most effective of after-dinner speakers was fully sustained last night. Such well-known men as the Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, President Charles W. Eliot of Harvard, Senator Edward O. Wolcott, Senator George F. Hoar, James Whitcomb Riley, ex-Secretary Richard Olney, General Nelson A. Miles, Mayor Strong and Governor Black were the contributors to the oratory of the evening. In the gallery, paying the keenest attention to the speeches, were many women. Mrs. Black, the wife of the Governor, was among the num-

THE BILL OF FARE.

The bill of fare provided for the diners was distinctively of a New-England flavor. It was made up of dishes for the most part that must have considerably troubled Delmonico's French chefs in their concoction. It was as follows:

> BILL OF FARE. Cape Cod oysters. Pickles.

Pickles.

Clam chewder.

Boiled codfish, egg sauce.

Cucumters.

Potatoes.

Saddle of Down East mutton.

Stuffed fomatoes.

Breast of Plymouth Itock chicken.

Green peas.

Old Medford, frozen.

Boston baked beans and brown bread.

Nantucket duck.

Celery salad.

Three kinds of pis.

Sage cheese.

Rhode Island greenings.

Nuts and raisins.

GUESTS OF HONOR.

Charles C. Beaman, the retiring president, was in the chair as toastmaster. At his right sat Governor Frank S. Black, the Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, Senator Edward O. Wolcott, ex-Secretary Richard Olney, James Whitcomb Riley, General Wesley Merritt, William Lyall, William A. Massey, Charles F. James, General Henry L. Burnett, Joseph H. Choate and J. Pierpont Morgan. At Mr. Beaman's left were Senator George F Hoar, President Charles W. Ellot, General Nelson A. Miles, Mayor William L. Strong, Justice Morgan J. O'Brien, S. Franklin Stanton, Thomas S. Moore, Frederic J. De Peyster, Isaac H. Bai-

dinner were admirably carried out by a committee consisting of ex-Judge Henry E. Howland. Hood's Often change the whole aspect of Pills action upon the stomach, kidneys and bowels. They actually make life worth living. 25c.

ley, ex-Judge Horsce Russell and John W, Vroo-

man. The arrangements in connection with the

J. Pierpont Morgan, jr., John Claffin, Edmund C. Stedman and John K. Cilley, aided by George Wilson, the secretary of the society.

REMARKS OF THE CHAIRMAN. It was approaching 10 o'clock when Mr. Beaman silenced the jingling of glasses and coffee cups with his gavel. In his welcome to his guests Mr. Beaman raised frequent outbursts of laughter with his bright wittielsms, especially in his humorous comments upon some of the vlands that had been prepared. Afterward Mr. Beaman spoke upon the present condition of the seciety, mentioning, among other things, that its funds had increased by \$10,000. Dropping his voice to a sympathetic tone, Mr. Beaman read the names of forty-two members who had died in the year, and he referred also to the great loss which the President had sustained by the death of his mother. As a tricute to their memories, the members, at the suggestion of Mr. Beaman, rose to their feet in a body. Mr. Beaman spoke, in part, as follows:

Gentlemen of the New-England Society, and our guests to-night. There is one thing that has happened here. I do not know how it has happened, but you will see that I have two gavels, and they each of them are to preserve order. guesis to-night; There is one thing that has halfbened here. I do not know how it has happened,
but you will see that I have two gavels, and they
each of them are to preserve order.

Gentlemen of the New-England Society, no man
can be more grateful than I am to you and can
have more pleasure than I am having to-night, as
your president of this, your nine-ty-third banquet.
Last year it happened that I, by sickness, was
unable to be here, but the most grateful message
that could reach me was your kind assurance of
recard and sympathy in my sickness, and also the
other fact that while I was absent no loss came
to you, for your friend and my friend, who called
himself the vice-president, was here in my stead.
But to-night I am with you to please myself. I
think you have been ted to-night with that NewEngland dinner—not that we got at home, but that
New-England dinner—not that we got at home, but that
New-England dinner—not that we got at home, but that
New-England dinner—not that we got at home, but that
New-England dinner—not that we got at home, but that
New-England dinner—not that we got at home, but that
New-England dinner—not my was down-east
e-or East Down (laughter). Your ducks are from
Nantucket, and instead of being fed on celery had
been red on grapes from Martha's Vineyard (laughter). And you notice the peculiar flavor of those
ducks! And then, those baked beans! Where do yue
think those came from? Some of the members of
my family said to get canned beans. They said,
"Father, buy canned ones." I said, "No, we won't
have canned beans." I said that we would have
genuine Boston baked beans, and those baked beans
that you have eaten to-night, you cannot realize
where they came from. They came from the
Century Club in Forty-third-st, (Laughter). The
Century Club in Forty-third-st, as you know,
is the literary club in this city. The recept
for those baked beans was found by George
Bancroft, in the early history of the United
States, (Laughter). He happened to find that
somewhere, and jit has been handed

Now about your pie. Senator Hoar said: "Why don't you have more pie?" (Laughter.) He came from Concord, where Emerson lived and never had less than four kinds of pie, but we have had three kinds of pie. I do not like to speak of this exactly, for these ladies in the gallery are the wives of the distinguished orators who are with us tonight. (Applause.) One of the distinguished orators said to me. Beaman, I would like some of that pie, but my wife is in the gallery, and she will see me eat it." and so we have not caten as much as we otherwise would have. But the pie came from what is known as the Woman's Exchange. (Laughter.) The Woman's Exchange furnishes that kind of pie that we were brought up on, and the trouble is that we ought to have had it earlier, for some of you did not eat more than two pieces, and that extra piece—I feel that we spent too much money for it. To say one word in reference to the Woman's Exchange. It is a chartity in which some of you and I are interested, and it is carried on by noble women deserving of our sympathy and charity, and they make good pies. (Laughter.)

Now, what comes next? The Medford rum. No

sympathy and charity, and they make good pies.
(Laughter.)

Now, what comes next? The Medford rum. No Medford rum was ever frozen. Senator Hoar tried to pour this Medford rum out, and found he could not. (Laughter.) This, which was supposed to piesse Senator Hoar, turns out to be what he calls a fraud: it was something that was not frozen. We have heard of the chilly hand, but he wanted something that was red hot, and most all New-England rum is better hot than cold. You cannot freeze it, but you can warm it. And the doughnuts, they were something that had settled in my charge, and Mr. Flerpoin Morgan, ir, had charge of the pies; Mr. Caley had charge of the baked beans, and Judge Howland had charge of the music. I had nothing to do with that music. (Laughter.)

MR. BEAMAN AS A SINGER.

MR BEAMAN AS A SINGER.

Now, there is one thing I want to say to you bout this music. I never should have sung to-There is something about me that when music is going on I want to sing; but to-night my friend, Mr. Dodge, came and said, "Beaman, do sing," and I said, "Mr. Dodge, shall I sing?" and he said. Beaman, sing." Senator Hoar said to me: "That reminds me of Charles Wesley and Elder Robin-son, when he said the devil should not have all the good songs and all the good singers," and I am glad you are with us. (Great laughter.) But, gentlemen, the real question is the doughnuts. want to tell you where you can get those doughnuts; No. 670 Eighth-ave. (Laughter.) This is no advertisement of No. 670 Eighth-ave., but that is advertisement of No. 670 Eighth-ave, but that is where they came from, regular New-England as leaders in the Nation. Nothing is clearer where they came from, regular New-England

advertisement of No. 579 Eighth-ave, but that is where they came from, regular New-England doughnuts.

The dinner is now over, you have got through with your work, and the work is now with us, for our part of the work; and it is my place as president of the society to tell you what we are doing. Our membership has a little increased-perhaps decreased, I should say. Our funds have increased some \$10.000-1 mean \$10.000-1 am accustomed to speak of these large sums. Perhaps you have seen what is called the Beaman syndicate. But what we have done with our surplus funds is this. Judge Howland told me that he is going to Jekyl Island, and I said to him. "How do you get your living" and he said, "We live mostly on sick Yanks." We have stopped that thing, and we have now bought a bed or the foundation of a bed and paid \$5.000 for it in Roosevelt Hospital, and if any one of you are sick after eating this dinner, or two or three, or four of you, you can go and get in that single bed. (Great laughter.) Of course, it may be crowded, but, then, if it is crowded tonight, we will invest more money the next year and have more beds.

That is a great thing that we have done this year, besides one other thing which I shall speak of hereafter, and that is, we have joined with the other societies in asking the return of what is known as the Bradford manuscript.

But while we have been alive, death has been among us, and forty-four of our members have passed away. I wish I had time at his hour to read to you the names of those men, and I will do it. I will do it, gentlemen, because I wish to impress upon you and upon our guests here the character of the men of this society, I shall read these names of the forty-four or forty-live men who have passed from us without commenting upon them. As you hear the names you will know some of them, and some of you will know the character of the men greater than the loss of these men has been to the city of New-York.

DR. LYMAN ABBOTT INTRODUCED.

DR. LYMAN ABBOTT INTRODUCED.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott, who responded to the toast of "Forefathers' Day." Dr. Ala ott spoke with earnest eloquence, and the thoughtful deductions based upon his subject which he placed before his auditors were listened to with a depth of attention that was even more complimentary than the applause. He said, in part:

which I have to-night is to show that their loys ought to be ours and that we ought to wear their crowns.

The Puritans were sons of the Reformation, they had learned the first lesson of the Reformation—that every man stands face to face with Almighty God—the most solemn and stupendous fact, I take it, which any man can ever realize in his experience. They realized that no church and no priesthood could stand between the individual soul and its God. They took the Bible to be God's word—in every sentence, in every phrase and in every letter. They believed that the kingdom of God of which Moses had spoken in the Old, was a kingdom which Christ spoke in the New Testament and of which Moses had spoken in the Old, was a kingdom which could be realized now and on this earth. The Roman Catholic Church had taken the Bible as a captain of a ship takes a chart. It was for the use of the captain and the officers and was not consulted by the passengers, who have nothing to do with the sailing directions. The Puritans believed this Bible was for all, and that under its constitution and its laws it was practicable here and now on earth to bring in the theocracy which Moses had endeavored to initiate, which prophets had foretold and which Christ lived and died to accomplish.

It is easy to travesty them; it is easy to redicule their sober grays and blacks, though we all now wear them; it is easy to redicule their sober grays and blacks, though most of us cut our hair quite as short as they did; it is easy to see at their pronucciation, and on the other hand it is easy to pour on them indiscriminate culogy. We should do neither; but understanding their history, it is easy for us to see how in our larger life to create a new puritanism out of the old, with all its splendid glory and without its littleness. It is for us to create a new puritanism on a broader creed, and we shall know all the joys of high endeavor and all the coronations of splendid achievement. (Applause).

THE OLD WORLD HERE

Nothing is more certain than this, that in their endeavor to establish a theocracy apart from the Old World they have absolutely and entirely failed. Failing to establish it in the old England, they crossed the sea, thinking to find here a refuge from the Old World; but the Old World has fol-lowed them—the German and the Frenchman, the

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Italian and the Pole, they all came over and they are all here. The Old World is in the New World, and the attempt to establish a theocracy by separation of by barring out, by separating it from mankind generally, has uterly and forever failed, and I endeavor to say, gentlemen, that that method of establishing a divine republic will forever fail.

I was told the other night by Edward Everett Hale that there are men in Massachusetts who say that a hundred years from now the French say that a hundred years from now the French language will be the common language of Massachusetts, so many French Canadians are coming down there. (Laughter) I doubt whether the peril is quite so imminent as the peril of the frish language being that of New-York City within language being that of New-York City within language is taught in that university to those who, we hope, will be our future rulers.

Irish, German, Poles, Hungarians—here they all come, it is for us not to abandon the idea of a great human brotherhood, but to recognize that we have to establish a brotherhood infinitely larger, infinitely broader, and with immeasurably deeper foundations than any the most sanguine and prophetic Puritans ever dreamed of. A brotherhood so broad that men of all classes and castes can enter into it—rich and poor, capitalist and workingman; a brotherhood so broad that men of all classes and castes can enter into it—rich and poor, capitalist and workingman; a brotherhood so broad that men of all classes and castes can enter into it—rich and poor, capitalist and workingman; a brotherhood so broad that men of all classes and castes can enter into it—rich and poor, capitalist and workingman; a brotherhood so broad that men of all classes and castes can enter into it—rich and poor, capitalist and workingman; a brotherhood so broad that men of all classes and castes can enter into it—rich and poor, capitalist and workingman; a brotherhood so broad that men of all classes and castes can enter into it—rich and poor, capitalist and workingman; a

THE SAINTS SHOULD RULE THE WORLD.

right in thinking that the saints should rule the world and that the government should be an arworld and that the government should be an interest government.

It is said—I do not know that it is historic—that in the State of Connecticut, from which I believe our honored president came, the Puritans passed these two resolutions once upon a time: "Resolved, First, that the saints should rule the earth; second, that we are the saints." (Laughter.) Whether this incident is historic or not there is historic truth in the satire. They did really believe that they were the heroes of their time, and they were right. They were the heroes of the time, and they helieved that heroic men should rule the world, that it should be governed by the top and not by the bottom, and they were right, it should be governed by the top and not by the bottom, and they were right, it should be governed by the top and not by the bottom. (Appliause.)

GOOD ADVICE TO THE BEST. And, gentlemen, that you here before me to-night whom I may fairly regard as representing the very best elements in the city of New-York, see to it that

DEPENDENT ON THE PEOPLE. I honor the gentlemen from the Senate of the United States who are on either side of me. I honor the gentlemen from the House of Representatives who co-operate with them, but I venture to say that neither the Senate nor the House of Representatives can ever make a law unless all

Representatives can ever make a law unless all the people of the United States are back of them. All they can do is to find out what law is, and frame statutes accordingly. Daniel Websier said in the Senate of the United States that it is not worth while to re-enact the laws of God Almighty. I venture to reply that it is never worth while to enact any others. The only thing you can do is to know what are the laws of right and truth and rightcousness, and then incorporate them in your nation. (Applause.) The safguard of the nation is in the conscience, and conscience means loyalty to a higher power than human—recognition of an eternal and a divine law.

It is for us not to go back to the old Puritanism, but to develop a new and a better one; a courage as stalwart, with less combativeness and more tenderness; a faith in God as strong, and a superstition for the letter less, and heroic devotion to truth, and a faith in man as able to master the elements of evil—not to win victory over them by running away from them; a government of the best in every man over that which is weakest in every man. And last of all, a brotherhood so broad, so generous, so deeply founded that it shall embrace men of every creed under the one great flag, and inspired by one great faith. (Cheers and applause.)

THEN CAME GOVERNOR BLACK.

Governor Black, who had the seat of honor cline the invitation on account of business engagements, he had been able at the last moment to find time to be with the society. Mr. Beaman then called upon Governor Black to respond to the toast, "The State of New-York." As the Governor arose all the guests also rose to their feet and remained standing for a moment while they applauded the Governor. He said:

or which can so well afford to spurn it altogether

as the absolutely genuine. Imitations are likely to be exposed at first sight unless they are carefully ornamented. Too much embellishment generally covers a blemish in the construction. It therefore happens that the first-rate invariably rejects adornment, and the second-rate invariably puts it on The difference between the two qualities can be discovered easily enough at short range, and safety from exposure lies only in imperfect examination. If the vision is clear and the inspection careful there is no chance for the sham ever to be taken for the genuine. Those premises, established by the experience of many ages, are recognized universally, and among the many forms of activity in this very first-rate to be found out and of the second not to be. This struggle is not confined or even modified by wealth, position or surroundings. It depends upon a principle further back, when the thing was made or the man was born. It is easier to conceal what a thing is than to prove it to be what it is One only requires concealment, the other demonstration. Sooner or later the truth will be revealed. Some time the decoration will fall off, and then the blemish will appear greater because of the surprise of finding it. These reflections are suggested to me by

occasion, which brings together the natives of New-England and their friends. The annual gatherings

was of New-England descent, and then, taking the recent city election, one candidate, General of the Brooklyn New-England Society, and another, Seth Low, of the New-York Society. Mr. Beaman then added: "While Governor Black was playing marbles as a small boy in Maine I was a sophomore at Harvard, and one of my tutors was Professor Eliot." Then, after telling an experience of the classroom with President Eliot, which caused much laughter, Mr. Beaman Introduced him to the society. President Eliot spoke in part, as follows:

hest elements in the city of New-York, see to it that you take your place as leaders in the metropolis and as leaders in the Nation. Nothing is cicare than that are not not the state and said anyther metropolis and as leaders in the Nation. Nothing is cicare than the initiation in the state and said anyther metropolis and as leaders in the Nation. Nothing is cicare than the initiation in the initiation in

When a man who has neglected his health finally realizes that he is being attacked by serious ill-health it is no time for half-or it is no time for halfway measures. Death is an enemy that must be knocked out in the first round, or he is pretty sure to conquer in the end. A weak stomach, an impaired digestion and a disordered liver mean that a man is fight. mean that a man is fight-ing the first round with

an impaired digestion and a disordered liver mean that a man is fighting the first round with death. Unless he manages to strike the knockout blow, it means that death will come up in the second round in the guise of some serious malady. When a man's stomach is weak and his digestion is impaired, the life-giving elements of the food he takes are not assimilated into the blood. The blood gets thin and weak, and the body slowly starves. In the meantime the disordered liver and the sluggish bowels have forced into the blood all manner of impurities. The body is hungry and cageriv consumes anything that the blood-stream carries to it. In place of healthy nutriment, it receives for food foul poisons that should have been excreted by the bowels. Continued, this system of starvation combined with poisoning, will wreck every organ in the body. Naturally, the weakest organ will give way first. If a man is naturally nervous, he will break down with nervous exhaustion or prostration. If he inherits weak lungs, the consequence will be consumption, bronchitis, asthma, or some disease of the sir-passages. If he has a naturally sluggish liver, he will suffer from a serious billous or malarial attack. Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures all disorders of the stomach, digestion and liver. It purifies the blood and fills it with the life giving elements of the food that build new and healthy tissue. It is the great blood maker and flesh builder and nerve tonic fit cures of per cent of all cases of consumption. Thousands have testified to their recovery from this.

A TIME FOR TOLERATION. the blood and fills it with the life-giving elements of the food that build new and healthy tissue. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder and nerve tonic. It cures of per cent of all cases of consumption. Thousands have testified to their recovery from this dread disease under this great medicine. An honest dealer will not suggest an inferior substitute for the sake of extra profit.

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In legislation.

The senior Senator from Massachusetts, next to whom I have the honor of sitting, has rendered many noble public services in his day, but no exercises one function in Massachusetts which typifies the change of the Puritian spirit to which I am now alluding, he is president of the Trustees of Public Reservations, a body which holds for the heachit of the public beautiful and historic scenes, places interesting for their historical associations and for the heavy of the landscape. And this is one of the most deligniful evidences in legislation of the change which has some about in the Puritian ideals of life. The sales kind of legislation has

NEW-ENGLAND'S REWARDS.

for years a very successful merchant. He was ex-plaining to the treasurer of the University the ward to the realization of that promise of the New Testament, and we mean to press forward in the search for the kingdom of God.

With halting steps, with now and then a lapse in the faith, New-England has persevered in that search for the Kingdom of God. For two hundred and sixty years the population has, on the whole, seriously, soberly persisted in that search, and I am sure that you New-Englanders, who have cast your lot in ether communities, have also in full measure contributed to make that search prevail where you have lived. I am sure that the higher as well as the lower rewards of that search have been realized in New-England, and in due measure will be hereafter realized all over our country wherever the principles which are at the root of New-England prosperity are remembered and observed. (Applause.)

next introduced. The toastmaster called attention to the fact that Senator Wolcott was a New-Englander by birth. When the Senator arose to speak he received an enthusiastic welcome. He said:

to meet the members of this society at its anniver-They show, somewhat intensified, the marks ready to make any sacrifice for the old home exmembers of the New-England Society gather on Forefathers' Day with patient resignation to eat

together "the bitter bread of banishment." The value of New-England as a factor of our National greatness has long been universally recognized, and is admitted even in Boston, and it would of possible National aggrandizement. A gentleman, dian experiences and associations and of importance in the Canadian world, talked to me lately of the recent efforts of that Government to secure direct ter as well as the summer mouths. He passed after a little to the great mineral and agricultural wealth of that portion of the Dominion which ad joins the northwestern section of our own country and then made a remarkable suggestion. He said that while it may be premature now to discuss the be eventually reached whereby in return for a large and valuable tract of rich territory adjacent to our her needed seaport facilities and approaches the State of Maine and possibly a slice of Northern New-Hampshire and Vermont. (Laughter.)

IT WOULD BE A RARE BARGAIN.

While the proposition was at first a trifle startling, yet it took but a moment to realize the chastening influence, perhaps not wholly unneeded, which such a transfer might exert upon the "Down East" section of our country. It would secure, automatically, the very reciprocity the new Tariff the Dingley features of the Dingley bill, and it was also a sure thing that if Canada took those Maine Yankees, to say nothing of a few more from New Hampshire, she would be glad enough to give them back again in a little while with something handsome "to boot"; and so for a moment the plan had its features. As one came to think seriously on the subject, however, and I am repeating to you a suggestion literally made to me, there arose in-

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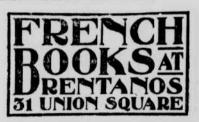
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RADWAY'S PILLS cure Constinution and Liver Disorders

versary as we recall those early New-England days when, with the fear of God always before them, our fathers gradually grew from stern, un-bending insistence to a broad recognition of the right of individual judgment, there should be left no room for rancor. Sons of the Pilgrims, we remember to-night only our common mother and our common destiny, and may the hour lend its benediction to a plea for a greater tolerance. (Ap-

The West is not decadent; its views are of men virile, industrious and genuine, and their beliefs are honest. They would scorn any sort of evasion of an

face equally great majorities in one section

A TIME FOR TOLERATION.

This is the season of good cheer, when kindly thoughts hold sway, the close of the year when old differences are forgotten, while we join in commemorating the advent of Him who taught

honest. They would scorn any sort of evasion of an obligation. They are patriotic men. There is in the whole far West hardly a Northerner born who was old enough to go to the war whom you will not see on Decoration Day wearing proudly the badge of on Decoration They are Americans; to a proportion greater, far greater, than in the East—native—born American citizens. The views they cherish are held with practical unanimity. The beliefs